

## Thousand Times Better, A "The End"

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Every story has a beginning, every story has an end  
Sometimes I can't tell the difference between them

And now that I'm back where I was starting from seven  
years ago  
I find I'm worse off than before  
I don't know where I am headed, I hardly know who I  
am or who  
I was before

In three short weeks, I'll be turning twenty one  
Where am I, where'd everyone go? Where did I go so  
wrong?  
I'm just looking for a home  
Since I've been left all alone

In three short weeks, I'll be turning twenty one  
You can try to find me, but by that time I'll be gone  
I'll be down at the bar  
Or passed out in the car

I am not gonna be afraid  
I am not gonna be afraid  
I am not gonna be afraid of living without you

The world fell apart when our hero met Mary  
You can carry this vessel ashore, it'll float no more  
This vagabond peruses bruises, collects change in the  
parking lot  
You're steam from water then cannon fodder  
When memories are all you've got  
You can scream and rage at all the broken right-hand  
bastards  
Or float concealed, feel betrayed and pass right  
through the plaster  
And despite all the warning signs, dog days and  
headlights  
No you'll never forget this though you've left this world  
behind

I am not gonna be afraid

I am not gonna be afraid  
I am not gonna be afraid of living without you

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